

was the first house erected in Carbondale. Uriah Williams and Hiram Frisbie lived in this house, boarding the miners. Salmon Lathrop, a contractor on the D. & H., was the next occupant of the house, moving in in March, 1827. Sylvester Jessup came in 1828 and during that summer, John M. Poor, clerk for Wurts Brothers, and

Eliazar Townsend, came. In 1846 this "Old Log Tavern" was torn down.

This valley was almost an impenetrable wilderness—swamps on all sides, forests and masses of laurel, evergreen and pine, and plenty of big game. Wolves howling at night and foxes as thick as grasshoppers. Often it was said, "Queer place to locate a town!"

In 1832, there were no streets. One crude bridge over the river nearly opposite the present Trinity church and only a bridle path along the river. Prior to 1832 the following were among those living in Carbondale: Dr. T. Sweet, Deacon Young, D. N. Lathrop, S. E. Raynor, Samuel Mills, R. E. Marvin, Stephen Rodgers, Terrance Powderly, Henry Johnson, John Simpson, Jesse Clark, James Stott, Patrick Nealon, Joseph Benjamin, Henry Von Bergen, James Goff, James Dickson, Thomas Gillespie, H. S. Pierce, William Ball, Patrick Moffitt, William Brennan, Daniel Scurry, Jedediah Bowen, Stephen Clark, John Love and Daniel Taylor.

Building lots 60x150, in 1842, were sold on time by the company for \$50. The company was then taking away 500 tons of coal daily. There was an opening where the monument was erected to commemorate the first coal miner. It is located at the 7th avenue D. & H. Crossing. Today they are taking out coal near that FIRST OPENING.

I have been interested in the D. & H. since I was big enough to sit on the fence with paper and pencil, counting cars, taking down the number of the engine, and waving at the engineer. I could tell by the whistle at the crossing which engine was coming. Then the depot was north of the Hen-

drick Shops. If you see the name "Munley" on that monument at the mine opening, it is that of a man who was a "coal finder", in Ireland and he came here to do that work for the company. He married, bought land on the west side, built a home. One of his daughters married and was the mother of Gertrude Drennan Scully and Mame Drennan Fox, both teachers in our schools.

Another opening was made in the hill back of Dr. Finneran's office. At one time a miner could enter there and go underground to what is now Powderly.

Today the Booth Company is leveling off the hill in which there is still coal. As I watch the work, it seems as though I know every rock that comes tumbling down the place where Head House No. 28 was built with its north and south planes, the latter being called Davis's plane, up which the cars were brought and from there over the "High Works" by slight incline to the "foot" of No. 1 at North Main street where the "old White horse" pulled them into place—ready to start, on the trip to Honesdale and back again.